

THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

BY F. M. TRIMMIER

Devoted to Education, Agricultural, Manufacturing and Mechanical Arts.

\$2.00 IN ADVANCE

VOL XXIII.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1866.

NO. 47

THE
CAROLINA SPARTAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY
THURSDAY MORNING.
AT
Two Dollars (Specie) in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, First Insertion, \$1; Subsequent Insertions, 75 cents, in Specie.

Daniel O'Connell and the Scold.

One of the drollest scenes of vituperation that Daniel O'Connell, the celebrated Irish author, ever figured in, took place in the early part of his life. Not long after he was called to the bar, his character and peculiar talents received rapid recognition from all who were casually acquainted with him. His talent for vituperative language was perceived, and by some he was, even in those days, considered matchless as a scold. However, there was at that time in Dublin a certain woman, Bidy Moriarty, who had a fuckster's stall on one end of the quay, nearly opposite the Four Courts. She was a virago of the first order, very able with her tongue. From one end of Dublin to the other, she was notorious for the powers of abuse; and even in the provinces Mrs. Moriarty's language had passed into currency.

The dictionary of Dublin slang has been considerably enlarged by her, and her volubleness had almost become proverbial. Some of O'Connell's friends, however, thought he could beat her at the use of her own weapons. Of this, however, he had some doubt himself when he had listened once or twice to some minor specimens of her billingsgate. It was mooted once whether the young Kerry tarrister could encounter her, and some one of the company (in O'Connell's presence) rather ridiculed the idea of his being able to meet the famous Madam Moriarty. O'Connell never liked the idea of being put down, and confessed his readiness to encounter her, and even backed himself for the match. Bets were offered and taken; and it was decided that the matter should come off at once.

The party adjourned to the fuckster's stand, and there was the owner herself, superintending the sale of her small wares. O'Connell was very confident of success. He had laid a very ingenious plan for overcoming her, and with all the anxiety of an ardent experimentalist waited to put it in practice. At this time O'Connell's own party and the loungers about the place formed an audience quite sufficient to rouse Mrs. Moriarty, on public provocation, to a due exhibition of her powers. O'Connell commenced the attack by saying:

"What's the price of this walking stick, Mrs. Moriarty?"

"Moriarty, sir, is my name, and a good one it is too, and what have ye to say agin it? And one and a sixpence is the price of the stick. Troth, it's cheap as dirt, so it is."

"One and a sixpence for such a walking stick? Whew! Why, you are no better than an imposter, to ask one and sixpence for what only cost two pence."

"Two pence, your grandmother," replied Mrs. Moriarty. "Do you mean to say that it's cheating the people I am! Imposter, indeed!"

"Ay, imposter; and it's that I call you to your teeth," replied O'Connell.

"Come, cut your stick, you cantankerous jackanapes!"

"Keep a civil tongue in your head, you old diagonal," replied O'Connell, calmly.

"Stop your jaw, you pug nosed badger; or, by this and that," cried Mrs. Moriarty, "I'll make you go quicker than you came."

"Don't be in a passion, my old radius, Anger will only wrinkle your beauty."

"By hokey, if you say another word of impudence, I'll tan your dirty hide, you beastly common scrub; and sorry I'll be to soil my fist with your carcass."

"Why, boys! what a passion old Bidy's in; I protest, as I am a gentleman."

"Jintleman! jintleman! The like of you a jintleman! Washa, by gor, that bangs Banagher. Why, you potato-faced pippin sneezer, where did a Madagascar monkey like you pick up enough of common Christian decency to hide your Kerry brogue?"

"Easy, now," cried O'Connell, with imperturbable good humor, "don't choke yourself with fine language, you old whiskey drinking parallelogram."

"What's that you call me, you dirty, murdering villain?" roared Mrs. Moriarty, stung into fury.

"I call you," answered O'Connell, "a parallelogram, and a Dublin judge or jury would say it was no libel to call you so."

"Oh, tare and cuns! Oh, holy Bidy! that an honest woman like me should be called a parry belly grums! you rascally

gallows bird, you cowardly, sneaking, plate-licking blaggard!"

"Oh, not you, indeed!" retorted O'Connell. "Why, I suppose you'll deny that you keep a hypothenuse in your house?"

"It's a lie for you, you bloody robber! I never had such a thing in my house, you bloody old thief!"

"Why, all your neighbors know very well that you not only keep a hypothenuse, but that you have two diameters locked up in your garret, and that you go to walk with them every Sunday, you heartless old heptagon."

"Oh! hear that, ye saints in glory! Oh! that's bad language for a fellow who wants to pass himself off for a jintleman. May the devil fly away with you, you micher from Munster, and bake celery sauce from your rotten limbs."

"Ah, you can't deny the charge, you miserable submultiple of a duplicate fraction."

"Go rinse your mouth in the Liffy, you nasty tickle pitcher. After all the bad words you speak, it ought to be filthier than your face, you dirty chicken of Belzebub."

"Rinse your mouth, you wicked old polygon. To the deuce I pitch you, you blattering intersection of stinking superfluities."

"You saucy tinker's apprentice, if you don't cease your jaw, I'll—"

But here she gasped for breath, unable to hawk up any more words, for the last volley of O'Connell had nearly knocked the wind out of her.

"Whilst I have a tongue I'll abuse you, you most inimicable periphery. Look at her, boys—there she stands—a convicted perpendicular in petticoat! There's contumination in her circumference, and she trembles with guilt down to the extremity of her corollaries. Ah! you're found out, you rectilinear antecedent and equiangular old hag! 'Tis you the devil will fly away with, you porter swiping similitude of a bisection of a vortex."

Overwhelmed with this torrent of language, Mrs. Moriarty was silenced. Catching up a sauce-pan, she was aiming it at O'Connell's head, when he very prudently made a timely retreat.

"You have won the wager, O'Connell," cried the men who proposed the contest. "Here's your bet."

NEW STYLES OF LADIES' DRESSES.—A correspondent of the New York Herald, writing of the sights and scenes at the Fordham races, thus descants on the ladies' style of dressing. We like it, we do:

The multiplying fashion among the ladies of wearing dresses that fall just below the top of the gaiter, met with almost universal observance. Of trains there were but few, of "long" dresses fewer. The new style, which requires no looping, or liting of the attire, and permits unobstructed walking, was all the habit. A correspondent diatribe of crinoline was noticeable. "Tilters" was tabooed. Moderately wide "elliptics" almost entirely. The custom of having the outer display-skirt of the same material and make as the dress itself, so that one is barely distinguishable from the other, was a graceful and commendable feature among the thousands of feminine fashion queens present. The shoeing coincides with the dressing. Neither as frivolous as the French nothings which the Galic maidens delight to wear, nor as gauchy as the British hobnobs soles that the English damsels sturdily sport, the light, yet not slight, but strong though compact gaiters, cloth above and leather below, which were a pedal characteristic of the occasion, were a noteworthy feature of the *tout ensemble* of womanly attire that compelled and pleased the eye.

TO HEAD BEDBUGS.—A lady who has tried it sends us this method of extirpating the repulsive bedbug: "If any of your readers need a sure remedy for bedbugs, they can have mine, and cleanse the house of this troublesome vermin without expense. They have to wash with salt water, filling the cracks where they frequent with salt, and you may look in vain for them. Salt seems inimical to the bedbugs, and they will not trail through it. I think it preferable to all ointments, and the buyer requires no certificate as to its genuineness."

TOOK HIM DOWN.—"Well," said an old gentleman the other day, "I have been forty-seven years in business, and can say that very few men can after such an experience; in all that time I never disappointed but one single creditor." "Bless me what an example for our young mercantile community!" replied the person addressed; "what a pity that one time occurred. How was it?" "Why," responded the old gentleman, "I paid the debt when it became due, and I never in all my life saw a man so astonished as that creditor was."

Familiar Conversations.

NUMBER ONE.

"Ah, Mr. Editor, I wish to advertise by the year in your paper. What will four squares cost?"

"Fifty dollars, sir."

"Fifty dollars! Why, I used to get it done for thirty, before the war. I can't pay any more now—there is no justice or reason in such high prices."

"Very well, sir, if you don't like the price, let it alone. I wish to buy a pair of good sewed shoes. What is the price?"

"Six dollars, sir—a very nice article."

"Ahem! what was the price of such shoes before the war?"

"From two and a half to three dollars, sir; everything in our line, you know, is higher now."

"Yes, sir. Have you some coffee—and what is the price?"

"We have some very nice Java at fifty cents."

"Fifty cents! What was the price before the war?"

"From eighteen to twenty, sir."

"Well, Mr. Graspall, let me see some of your bleached shirting. What is the price of that?"

"Bleached shirting is worth half a dollar per yard, sir."

"Did you not formerly sell it at fifteen cents per yard?"

"Yes, sir; but, as I before remarked, everything in our line is higher than formerly."

"Well, sir, I see I can't afford to buy dry goods and groceries; but I am obliged to have some flour, bacon and corn. What are those articles worth?"

"Flour is from sixteen to twenty dollars per barrel; corn, one dollar and a half per bushel, and bacon twenty-eight cents per pound."

"Don't you remember when I advertised for you for thirty dollars, you sold flour at \$5 per barrel, corn at 60 cents per bushel, and bacon at 12½ cents per pound?"

"Well, yes, I believe so."

"How, then, do you expect me to pay from one to two hundred per cent. advance on former prices and not raise my rates?"

"Well, I don't know, Mr. Editor; but it does seem to me that your prices are very extortionate."

"Reader, the above is no fancy sketch; nor does it apply to merchants alone."

NUMBER TWO.

"Hello! is the Editor in?"

"Yes, walk in, Mr. Muggins—take a seat, sir."

"I just called to see about taking a paper, Squire. What are they going at now?"

"Four dollars a year, sir."

"Four dollars! why, I never heard of such extortion!"

"Well, Mr. Muggins, I understand you have some wheat—what do you ask for it?"

"Three dollars a bushel, sir."

"I also want some bacon. What is the price?"

"Twenty-eight cents per pound, sir."

"I wish, likewise, to get some corn and fodder—what are the prices of those articles?"

"Corn is a dollar and a half per bushel, and fodder a dollar and a half per hundred. But hold on; let us settle that newspaper affair. Can't you let me have it for less than four dollars? I do not see any good reason for asking more than you did formerly—which was two dollars, I believe."

(Editor, somewhat excited.) "The thunder you don't! I formerly bought wheat at a dollar a bushel—you now ask three! I bought bacon at 12½—now you ask 28! I bought corn at from 50 to 75—you now ask a dollar and a half! I bought fodder at 50 cents per ewt.—you now ask a dollar and a half! And so on to the end of the chapter. Let us look at the practical working of the thing. I offer you my paper at two dollars—the old price—if you will pay in produce at old prices. This you decline to do, because it would take two bushels of wheat, which you estimate at six dollars.—It would take four bushels of corn, which at the present price, would amount to six dollars. It would take four hundred pounds of fodder for which, you now ask six dollars."

"Hold on, Squire—don't go any farther. Here are four dollars; put down my name. I find editors are not, after all, so unreasonable as some of the rest of us."

Athena (Ga.) Watchman.

It is stated that Secretary Seward called on Mr. Thad Stevens, a few evenings since, at his rooms, and had a long private interview with him. The statement causes a good deal of comment in Washington, and much speculation is rife to know what it all meant. The above gentlemen have not been on friendly relations with each other for several years. It is rumored that Seward is repentant, like Raymond, and wants to come back into the bosom of the Radical party. Others think that Seward was sent by President Johnson to make overtures of compromise.

Mexican News.

MOBILE, December 10.—Colonel J. J. Fisher, formerly an officer in the Mexican army, under Generals Commonfort and Juarez, and recently of the Confederate army, arrived in this city on the 9th inst., having left Mexico on the 19th ultimo and Vera Cruz on the 4th inst. He says that a deputation, consisting of clergy, distinguished officers, and citizens, went from Mexico to Orizaba to meet the Emperor. They were received by him, and the result of the interview was to induce him to change his plans and adhere to the country. The clergy contributed \$15,000,000, and citizens and capitalists pledged themselves for a like amount. Maximilian returned to the capital to prevent interference with his movements by the French. Measures were immediately taken for reorganizing the army against Juarez and other Liberals. General Marquez has been ordered to the command of the Department of Puebla; General Miramon to that of Juanaxato; General Ejeia to that of San Luis Potosi, embracing the whole section of country now occupied by the Liberals. Colonel Fisher also says that it was believed in Mexico that the arrangements for the withdrawal of the French troops were entirely revoked and abandoned, and that the Emperor would be sustained by France. The frigate *Susquehanna*, was lying off Vera Cruz on the 4th inst.

The American Consul at Vera Cruz reports to the State Department that Maximilian would leave Orizaba on the 28th November for the City of Mexico, and that the United States mission was likely to be regarded in a favorable light by the French of that Republic.

THE REPEAL OF THE USURY LAWS.—We append below, as a matter of general interest, a copy of the Act recently passed by the Legislature for the repeal of the Usury Laws:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives now met and sitting in General Assembly, That from and after the passage of this Act, in all cases of contract for the hiring, lending or use of money, wherein, by the terms of the original contract, no specific rate of interest shall have been agreed upon, in writing, to be signed by the party charged there with, the legal interest shall be and remain at the rate of seven per cent per annum.

2. That in all money decrees and judgments of Courts of Law and Equity, hereafter enrolled or entered, in all cases of accounts hereafter stated, and in all cases wherein any sum or sums of money, shall hereafter be ascertained, and being due, shall draw interest according to law, the legal interest shall be and remain at the rate of seven per cent per annum.

3. That all Acts and parts of Acts, limiting the rate of interest, recoverable upon contracts for the hiring, lending or use of money, be and the same are hereby repealed.

Approved December 8th, 1866.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.—Governor Patton, in a special message to the Alabama Legislature, on the 6th inst., recommended the adoption of the constitutional amendment. He says:

"We should look our condition full in the face. I therefore recommend anew to your consideration this measure in the light in which it now presents itself, or such other measure as your wisdom may suggest. Should you see proper to ratify the same, and full restoration follow, we may trust to time and the influence of our Representatives to mitigate its harshness. If, on the other hand, admission is delayed, the warning to our sister States may be relied upon to prevent that concurrence on their part which alone can give the measure practical effect. Having done all, we may then commit our cause to a just God."

The Message was referred to the Committee on Federal Relations, who made a report the following day adverse to its recommendation, which report was adopted by a vote of 27 to 2 in the Senate, and 69 to 8 in the House.

In the Florida Legislature, the House of Representatives has unanimously rejected the constitutional amendment.

We observe by the official reports of the proceedings of the Senate and the House on Monday that Sumner and Stevens were discarded as leaders. Their lead was squarely declined by a vote of both Houses—Sumner on suffrage in the District and Stevens in his attempt to prevent the reading of the President's message.

Mr. C. I. Denny, an English Surgeon has discovered that the application of citric (lemon) acid to cancer affords complete relief from pain. He uses one drachm of the acid to eight ounces of water. It must be used for two days before much effect can be expected.

Gleanings.

General John C. Breckinridge residing at 55 Boulevard Malesherbes, Paris.

General Preston; of South Carolina, is in London, en route for America.

Women never truly command till they have given their promise to obey.

Have the courage to prefer comfort and propriety to fashion in all things.

Short visits are the best as the fly said when he lighted on a hot stove.

A blow from a lady is welcome if she strikes you agreeably.

The rights of a woman—if she cannot be captain of a ship, she may always command a smack.

What are domestic magazines? Wives who are always blowing up their husbands.

The ladies sometimes get up bonnets of diminished size but never of diminished cost.

John Morrissey, the pugilist and Congressman elect from New York, is in Washington.

People are arrested in Boston for playing cards on Sunday in private houses.

Geo. Tillson, now at Savannah, has been authorized to adjust all claims to the abandoned coast lands of Georgia and South Carolina.

President Johnson is said to have assured Mrs. Jacob Thomson that her husband has liberty to return to this country.

"It is never too late to mend," as the lady said as she sat up till midnight to darn her husband's stockings.

The carpenters of New York claim a full hour for dinner, and quit work at four o'clock.

Humphrey Marshal, in a card to a Louisville paper declines being a candidate for Governor of Kentucky. He says he has no political aspirations.

A woman will tolerate tobacco in a man she likes; and even say she likes it and yet curiously enough show she dislikes it in a man she dislikes.

The most astounding fish story yet told is the statement by Professor Agassiz that in Brazil they have a species of fish that can climb trees. Oh! Moses.

A steam whaling vessel, just arrived at New London, Conn., from the Arctic Ocean, reports seeing when off Montauk Point, on the night of November 13, a grand display of meteors.

Brigham Young says the Government of the United States do not intend that certain prophecies about polygamy shall be fulfilled; but the Lord Almighty means they shall.

An advertising firm has paid 212,000 for the exclusive right to post placards in the French Exposition, and asks 240 per square metre for wall space in avenues.

"I would not be a woman, for then I could not love her," says Montague. Lady M. W. Montague says: "The only objection I have to be a man is that I should then have to marry a woman."

A lady of a certain age says the reason an old maid is generally so devoted to her cat is that, not having a husband, she naturally takes to the next most treacherous animal.

"Married couples resemble a pair of shears," says Sidney Smith; "so joined that they cannot be separated often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing any one who comes between them."

Blushing is said to be a sign that something of the angel is left in woman, beautiful to the eye and bespeaking the inward purity of the heart! When a woman ceases to blush she has lost her greatest charm.

From the following, which we clip from the Sumter Watchman, it will be seen that the South Carolina Railroad Company has determined to do all in its power to bring business to the road.

"We are requested by Hon. H. T. Peake, Superintendent of the South Carolina Railroad to say that his line will carry cotton to New York as cheap as any other, and if necessary to do so, will transport cotton over the South Carolina Road free of charge."

"What is the reason that men never kiss each other, while the ladies waste a world of kisses on the feminine faces? said a foolish gent to a lively girl the other day. The young lady answered:

"Because the men have something better to kiss and the women haven't." The gent saw it immediately.

Three ministers, Rev. Drs. Duncan, Edwards and Burrows, visited Mr. Davis recently, and breakfasted with him. Since the recent changes made in his quarters, and since Mrs. Davis and her sister have been removed into the rooms prepared for them, Mr. Davis has become more cheerful. His health has become very much improved of late and he speaks very confidently of being released.